

A New Awakening

A Revolution in Thought; an Idea Whose Time Has Come

Our Children Secure:
Can we protect their future?



Number 10
End of a Year Stolen
Beginning of Another

A New Awakening

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A Revolution in Thought; an Idea Whose Time Has Come



The Shape of Things to Come

Nineteen Eighty-Four is one of the few novels that are worth rereading, even many years later. Not only because it was telling us things about the future that we also felt were likely to come about, but as it becomes ever more prescient with each passing year. And yet Orwell could no more predict what life would be like in the mid-1980s, any more than author of *The Turner Diaries* could predict exactly what the world would be like in the late-1990s: he was simply telling people — when writing in 1948 — how things already *were*.

Fiction though *1984* is, it is worthwhile to remind ourselves that Orwell was writing about real, not imaginary, social traits and phenomena. He was describing people who, in their character and thinking, are not basically different from Oceania's serfs who adapted to a world pervaded by fear in *1984*, than the way ordinary folk *always* adapt to it; and it could be argued that this has never been more evident in our lifetimes than over the last twelve months.

So can it ever truly be said that *1984* safely past? Well, only in a literal sense; even if there was a collective sigh of relief when, fiction or not, that dreaded year was over and it seemed we had escaped the clutches of Big Brother after all. There was no reason to believe that things would be any different from how they always had been, and we could pretty much carry on with our lives the way we always had done. That was the general thinking anyway.

Besides, we had not yet reached the level of governmental tyranny that Orwell, on the face of it, was warning of in his novel — although the striking miners and many others would strongly disagree. The two-way telescreens which cannot be turned off were not yet in every home or office — it was only the cussed that dare defy and think for themselves who had reason to fear the Thought Police come knocking. There was still no need for an Anti-Sex League either — because when AIDS became a public issue the controlled media helped conceal the fact it was homosexuals who were principal carriers of the disease, and the "We're all in this together!" mantra was enough to frighten most unmarried, heterosexual couples into a life of celibacy.

There was certainly no need for a Hate Week programme, that's for sure — because the means to instil fear and foment hatred for anyone the State now decides is its current enemy had been honed to almost perfection throughout the previous fifty years.

But *Nineteen Eighty-Four*, at root, was not a book about governmental repression anyway; it was about human stupidity, about narrow-mindedness, and about herd-instinct. It was, and still is, a book which revealed very fundamental things about human nature and governments. It was telling us that as long as Oceania's residents had food in their bellies and entertainment on their telescreens they would submit to any degradation and any humiliation even when

their basic freedoms were being trashed in the process.

Well, that was only fiction, but in the 'real world' there really doesn't seem much of a difference. John and Jane Everyday are often used in these pages as example; equivalent of the mindless willingness to believe whatever they are told to believe, of a people who then adjust their attitudes and opinions accordingly. This is just one of the things Orwell was telling us: that most people are susceptible to thought control by the media and governments, and no matter how repressive they become most will never think of rebelling, or even want to rebel — as long as they believe that most other people also approve of the government; all of which is borne out of man's compelling need to conform.

It is why Big Brother did not need to regiment the lives of people against their will; because it was they who repressed themselves, and it was they who gladly policed their own thoughts — ever vigilant for the slightest trace of unorthodoxy, particularly in others.

But is that, or is that not the way most people behave today? Of course it is; and that is a truly depressing thought because we were not always like this. In ages past we were a hard — but not impossible — people to govern and this is how we kept our freedoms over the centuries. Our obedience could be secured if our rulers were fit for purpose, while we bowed to neither mandate or enforced rulebook if they were not.

So how are we really any different to the serfs of Oceania when a clear majority of the British today still support total obedience to stupid rules that have no origin in logic, and to laws that will eventually become the death of them if resistance not given? Well, that's exactly the situation in which we find ourselves — whether by chance or design. What is undeniable, however, is that Covid-19 has provided an historic opportunity to realise the aspirations of those who want the vast majority of us

kept fearful, compliant, and silent.

It also has demonstrably proven the clear contempt they feel for us, of their confidence and of their ability to continue manipulating us for their own purposes. But don't they have a right to laugh at us, to feel that contempt for us? They use our democracy — that is, our electoral system — in which John and Jane Everyday, whose opinions they control through television, to take away our freedom; knowing there is not yet much we can do about it.

Anyway, lemming-like behaviour was one thing before the age of television; it is now something with quite different consequences when such a powerful tool is in the hands of an alien minority with its own agenda and interests, which in many cases are diametrically opposed to the interests of our people. The main concern of British Movement for the immediate future is to liberate them from the destructive influences that

that take advantage of them, and manipulate them in ways that are opposed to their own interests. That's why we focus so much on the all-important fact of Jewish media control.

In fact, that is why British Movement determined long ago that we need a wide range of our own propaganda to counter every destructive element of theirs. And this is not easy. At least, not so long as the corrupters of our people have more kilowatts for reaching the public than we do: it will be his view of history that will be accepted by the majority, but more importantly it will be his view of what is moral — rather than ours — which will be generally accepted and which will govern the political process.

That is the only reason we obey the laws of the government today, not because of any moral obligation to do so; but only because the government is stronger than we are, and we are not yet ready to do what really needs to be done. Nevertheless, our guiding principle has to remain; that is, our people must live and must be free — and, in the long-run, we must do whatever must be done to ensure that. If ever there was justification for the overthrow of a government, this is it. If ever there was a moral imperative to act, this is it.

Look! We cannot do now to this filth, to those haters of our people, what really needs to be done. That will have to wait. But here's what we can do now, what we must do now: first, we must remember that most of the politicians and bureaucrats who collaborate with the haters are men without principle or conviction or scruple. They are simply ambitious opportunists. Most of them are lawyers. They don't care about freedom one way or another, since they can't eat it or put it in the bank. It's just a word to them. They don't care whether people die in a care home or in prison for breaching lockdown. All they care about is how much butter is on their bread.

(continued page 14)

Essential Listening!



Under The Sunwheel is the monthly dissident voice of British Movement, and each 90 minute programme reveals how the corrupters of our people are gradually stealing our freedom: And we want everyone to know this!

We want them to know that we have a government comprised of criminals and traitors; a despicable controlled media who collaborate with our enemies, and this podcast will develop their own understanding.

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Wotan Speaks to His Children

By Coriolanus — Euro-American Alliance

Children of mine, fair and beautiful kin of the Light, you know me. I am the Wanderer, the Wolf, Lord of the Ravens. My home is the primeval forest, the place of the mighty ash and the oak. You knew me when, you my children, were new-born unto the world: there you aided me in my war against the Untermenschen, the lords of the underworld and darkness, who used their gold and their lusts to corrupt you into their snares. When you lived in the old forests with me, we were always victorious against our enemies.

But you have forgotten my counsel and your race of light and beauty is becoming stained, besmirched by the offspring of Alberich. You make common cause with the Untermenschen even against yourselves. Your blood has been thinned, your minds and instincts dulled; and the Untermenschen have their way with you — turning loose their human-like beasts against you, your women, and your old folks.

You have set over yourselves a government based upon doctrine that I did not teach you. My children, I did not teach you to give your lives over to the propagation of racial strangers, whose ancestors never lived with me in the forests. I taught you to love and cherish your own kind, to protect what is yours. I gave you beauty and wit, strength and will; these were witness to the singular greatness you possessed. Once, everyone knew you were my children.

What have you come to? Wither goest thou? Will you humiliate yourselves to the point of extinction? Why? What could bring you to this sorry state? Because you are mine own, you possess the strength and the will to defeat any enemy — *lest that enemy be yourselves*.

What is this false charity I see you slaving over? You allow your old folks to worry for their last few years while you give succour to aliens, those you have invited



"I shall and will know thee, Unknown One,
Who searchest out the depths of my soul,
And blowest through my life like a storm,
Ungraspable, and yet, my kinsman!
I shall and will know thee, and serve thee."

To the Unknown God
Friedrich Nietzsche

into your midst, and those you foolishly aid from afar. Know you not that these aliens hate you, despise your charity, and envy your wealth?

Alberich's children, too, wait at your gates, ready to come in and seize what little honour you have left. Is this what I taught you, my lessons ingrained into your very souls? No, children, I taught you to be proud and upstanding, not servile and base. I said to you long ago that, as few of you there would be in the world of men, as long as you believed in yourselves those who would take your Aryan souls from you would fail to take that which I only gave to you. You were told not to share your blood, your soul-force and memories of me, with racial strangers. They had their own gods; Alberich's children had their gold and its false promises. What need had you to conspire with them against the gifts I have given you?

I, the wanderer, come to you from the ancient of times to say

enough of this treachery and foolishness. You are my own, and my spear once protected you. The law of race and blood I gave to you was not to be breached — ever! I was a messenger to lead you — a second Siegfried, a world hero — but you turned him out of your hearts and over to Alberich's executioners. He died by his own hand, while you with envy gloated over his downfall.

My Aryan children, did I not lead you into victories in the past; were you not once masters of the world? And would you not be masters still, had you not forgotten the wisdom I taught you? Valhalla is where I now sit alone, bereft of my Aryan heroes; the Ravens tell me naught but tales of treachery and cowardice in the face of thine enemies. I was your warrior god; you were my Aryan heroes. My life in Valhalla was filled with your valour, from which I drew my strength. But now you fill me with dread. You fear gnomes. You recoil from two-legged beasts that merely snarl at you. Oh my Aryan kinder, how I long for those days when you won the world and feared nothing and no-one.

Wotan's power has long been broken. I live now only in the hearts and memory of those of you who feel the Life-force you once rejoiced to live. You shared my Life-force, and in death I honoured you as heroes to be with me in Valhalla. Now there is little left to honour. The Ravens fly out daily to bring me word of your deeds, only to return to tell me that which I loath to hear. You are dying, my Aryan kinder, of a sickness of your racial undoing. The god-like graces I gave to you, which *every other race but yours recognised*, you have thrown down into the dust.

The Ravens bring word of a few who fight on, who stand firm for the greatness that is within you still. Will the few redeem the many?

All too many refuse to redeem

themselves. Alberich's spawn have them firmly in their clutches, their Aryan souls twisted and distorted that I can no longer recognise them as my own: Effeminate men who make futile arguments against courage, and troublesome women who blacken the role of mother and mate. Had I my old authority, my spear would strike them down!

But then, I am one of your memories; the oldest, though not, I think, the fondest. No Ar-

yan knows the name of Wotan and forgets his birth in the old forests, the great battles, and the tragedy of life. I can no longer come into your world with my spear. I am unwelcomed into your hearts.

You, my children, who remember me and what you were, awaken your brothers to the fight; counsel your sisters in their distress.

Forfeit your future, no more.

I dream of a heroic world order, a world that began in the forests, led through blood and honour to Valhalla, and finishes with your greatness written on time itself. It can be that way again, my Aryan children. Wotan calls upon his children to be great once more. You have it in you, each one. For each of you there is a place in Valhalla. Courageous deeds are the key to glory.

See yourselves as I saw you long ago.

The forces of the Gods are still there in our psyche, ready to awaken.

"When, for instance, the belief in the God Wotan vanished and nobody thought of him anymore, the phenomenon originally called Wotan remained; nothing changed but its name, as National Socialism has demonstrated on a grand scale. A collective movement consists of millions of individuals, each of whom shows the symptoms of Wotanism and proves thereby that Wotan in reality never died, but has retained his original vitality and autonomy. Our consciousness only imagines that it has lost its Gods; in reality they are still there and it only needs a certain general condition in order to bring them back in full force."

Carl Jung

We Kneel For No One!

They no longer know the strong man, the focused, decisive man — so they fear him. He is a pariah, an outcast, just a figment of a 'mythical' and 'archaic' natural order of another time and place.

They no longer know the religious man, the spiritual man, the wilful man, the man who seeks no approval from female or peer; a man with iron for bones, the ocean for blood and the four winds for spirit....who leads, who teaches, who learns and grows.

They fear a leader. They fear a man of resolute action. They have grown accustomed, yet dissatisfied, with the soft, approval seeking, unprincipled, gentle man of compromise, who they so resentfully crafted but control and manipulate at will. They fear the man who refuses to live

on his knees and answers disrespect with his hands.

They fear the un-feminised man, the stable man; the man who smiles back at death and sleeps in the remorseless embrace of challenge and ordeal; who awakens the next day with fear strangled in the bed sheets as he greets the sun and calls the thunder.

They fear the fighting man, the devoted man, the loyal man, the honourable man; the calm, unpanicked, and non-hysterical man....a man not entertained by the flavour of the week, pettiness and mindless babble, because the little he asks for in return for this is too great a sacrifice for them to part with as it means they were under false illusion all along.

They fear — even more, the un-

tamed man, the passionate man who loves and gives of himself absolutely, and by no other coercion than his sheer will to do so, because it means he cannot be controlled and lives on his terms for the sheer joy of being alive. They fear the man of clear purpose.

They fear this man because deep inside they are driven away from folly, self indulgence, self pity and following what they are told, what is easiest and convenient, and are drawn instead to a path more arduous and effort demanding and the cosmic laws demand they answer or be left behind once awakened to the reality.

They fear the thinking man, the moral and righteous man, simply because they no longer know any.

Letters & Correspondence

Now that's Criminal!

Awakening is of seriously impressive quality and very militant; there can't be many other publications that treat Holocaust "morality" in the way you did and then go on to praise Adolf Hitler. The story about the banana in Wetherspoons was hilarious!

New Subscriber
Edinburgh

Editor's Reply:

It became far less funny to Louie Kincella last month, the 20-year old prankster from Mottingham, SE9.

Hunted down through an "intensive and painstaking investigation" by Scotland Yard's 'finest', Louie was immediately charged with "racially aggravated hate crime" and dragged before Bexley Magistrates in the morning. And they too showed no mercy.

For his remarkably quick wit, and a 30p banana, Louie was fined a shocking £600 plus £620 in court costs and another £60 in victim surcharges for the mincing D'Arcey Smith.

Thanks for subscribing.

Leave Them All Behind

You're right! It is the Judeo-Puritans of the Anglo-Saxon world we can thank for our current predicament. To this day, these fools have wilfully turned away from the coming racial storm, putting all their trust in the Bible and ignore the facts. If they study history at all, it is usually with an eye turned toward harmonizing their religious beliefs with historical events.

Even as we tumble into the arms of deracinated, leftist tyranny these civic nationalist fools continue to rationalize the danger by demanding a return to the principles of the old order..... as if that alone will be enough to assure our survival.

These Judeo-Puritans are beneath contempt at this point. There is no reason to debate with them, as they are blindly going over the cliff. Let them.

The rest of us must begin to think of a way to salvage what we can without their help.

C.M
Ann Arbor, MI

Ex-Anarchist Awakens

People who believe in equality are nuts — are Bulgarians as good as Kenyans at running marathons? Has any culture in sub-Saharan Africa ever produced a written coherent language? And so what if George Floyd was killed by a White cop; why is the whole western world nodding their heads in righteous indignation when it is others of sub-Saharan extraction who are burning cities to the ground?

Nobody will remember that wee blonde lassie who was almost beheaded on Mother's Day in Lancashire — or was it Yorkshire? I don't even remember because it barely made the news.

The problem is — and I know because I'm also a victim — people are indoctrinated into accepting only approved ideas. It is incredulous how being labelled a "racist" is now the worst thing in the world. How did that happen? If you look at it rationally, racism is only natural.

I used to think your ideas were crazy; I don't any longer.

H.O.M

Excerpts from a series

Now Gets Occupation Ethic

Had some stropky Schwarzer come in today wanting a Banham re-cut; went mental when I told him security keys can't be copied. Next minute he was kicking-off big time, shouting across the station that I was racist, hated Africans and he was gonna call the police.

To be honest, I'd already thought about breaking the c___ in two anyway but then something reminded me of what you told me a long time ago. Stuck with me that has. Drop off some BM stuff please.

A.L
Welling

British Movement believes that our people must be united by a common goal of building a better world and a better race. The first step must be the gathering together of all those who share our concerns; and to raise the consciousness of others.

We want everyone to understand that it was not "dirty politics" that got the White race into its present mess — it was spiritual corruption; and unless there can be a transformation of values, a spiritual reorientation, the race will not survive.

And these three channels use the heavily-encrypted Telegram instant messaging service to help us bring our message of hope and understanding to White people worldwide.



T.me/British National Socialist Movement
T.me/Ulster Sunwheel - British Movement
T.me/The Vixens

Regularly updated throughout the day, each post resolves that Whites must find their way to a new morality and a new spirituality in order to face the moral challenges of the present and able to overcome them.

Fundamental Reading!

THE EMBLEM
Here we have the ninth edition of The Emblem. In this edition we welcome new writers. We hope you appreciate their efforts. We will never give up on fighting for our race and nation. We hope this edition is satisfactory for you.

Remember if you have submitted to our previous editions, the response has truly been amazing. You can subscribe through the email address above or through our website: www.britishmovement.info or www.britishmovement.org

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theemblemteam@gmail.com

The Hopeless Clamour to Appease

They would still rage, they would still destroy, and they would still kill.

For several years, *Dabiq* was the official propaganda magazine of the ISIS death cult; its editorial line was a mixture of incitement to terrorism and, for good effect, a little Wahhabi preaching to borderline maniacs. Taking its name from a town in north east Syria which an ancient Islamic prophecy had chosen as the scene for a final decisive battle between Muslims and the 'Romans' — that is, Western forces — it was here, the prophet said, that baby Jesus would return, declare 'Himself' a Muslim and lead the Islamic nations to victory.

It was going well for a while too, and *Dabiq* enjoyed their salad days by telling supporters that the final battle would soon rage and Armageddon for the infidel was nigh. Unfortunately — for the impending Caliphate, that is — at the end of 2016 the town fell to a US-backed Arab/Kurdish coalition making a nause of much the IS' propaganda, but even more of the prophet's phoney prediction.

Still, this gang of murderous lunatics were never going to allow anything to get in their way. Hell-bent on terror as ever, only a slight re-jigging of their editorial policy was now necessary. Changing its name to *Rumiyah* — meaning 'Rome' — they assigned followers a new focus and a new target. Whereas *Dabiq* featured heavily on the military triumphs of Islamic State in Syria and Iraq — but lacked mention of their funding and arming by the US and Saudi Arabia — the new kid on the block began to extol low-level, lone wolf terror attacks instead.

Holding their earlier murderous successes in Bangladesh as a shining example, they said, would also encourage other Jihadists to then attack their original target: which was, and always had been, every nation in the West — along with every non-believing man, woman and child therein. And we cannot say we have not been warned time

and time again; we cannot say it is unexpected either. Indeed, this very magazine reported the case of High Wycombe's Omar Hussain who urged fellow homicidal cranks to "*mercilessly kill the kufaar*" in the most brutal of ways (See **A New Awakening** Number 3, December 2016).

What we didn't know at the time, however, was of his training by the organisation's Al-Hayat Media Centre, publisher of both *Dibaq* and its even more extremist successor.

In fact, it was only a month after their October 2016 issue when Hussain proclaimed his intent and implored others to do the same. We refer you back to our own issue for that particularly wretched story, and ask only of the reader here to compare the shocking similarities of that case with the reproduction from *Rumiyah* (below) that same month.

The second issue called for a further wave of attacks in the West, with one particular author stating: "*One need not be a military expert or a martial arts*

knows how to use them effectively. Also, due to their accessibility, were a person to conduct a campaign of knife attacks, he could dispose of his weapon after each use, finding no difficulty in acquiring another one.

When choosing a knife, one should focus firstly on sharpness. He should then consider the strength of the blade and handle, and seek something reasonably sized for the job at hand. Also, it should not be too large, making it difficult to conceal, nor lacking a strong grip lest it be easily disarmed. Serrated or partially-serrated blades make for good combat knives.

It is explicitly advised not to use kitchen knives, as their basic structure is not designed to handle the kind of vigorous application used for assassinations and slaughter.

Something important that one should consider before acquiring a knife is to avoid troublesome knives, those that can cause harm to the user because of poor manufacturing. There are certain features that should be avoided when acquiring a knife.

- If it lacks a guard, which is a protruding piece of metal or other material between the blade and the handle, the wielder may be harmed during the operation, as this guard is to prevent one's hand from sliding forward onto the blade when plunging it into a victim.

- Folding knives that do not feature a stable locking system should be avoided, for if enough resistance is met on the blade, the folding knife can collapse, cutting the wielder's own hand.

- Knives that have a "lockback" or spine lock, which is a locking system on the spine of the handle, are not a good option, for if the person holding the knife squeezes too hard on the handle, the pressure might release the locking system, causing the blade to collapse when plunged into a target.

The most reliable knives are fixed blade knives, where the handle and blade are crafted from a single piece of metal. This is characteristically the strongest kind of knife, since the blade extends into the handle without any moving parts.

As for choosing a target, then this is just like hunting prey. When carrying out a knife operation, it is not advised to target very large gatherings or overly crowded areas, as this presents a disadvantage and only increases the likelihood of being prevented from achieving kills. Therefore, it is advised that when conducting an operation by oneself, the target should be a smaller crowd, particularly for the

master, or even own a gun or rifle in order to carry out a massacre, or to kill and injure several disbelievers and terrorize an entire nation." Is that clear enough?

Another article urges followers "*not to be squeamish at the thought of plunging a sharp object into another person's flesh. Any such squirms and discomforts are never an excuse for abandoning jihad*", before going on to say that would-be martyrs should launch their attacks at night time, on random victims, in alleys, beaches, forests, quiet neighbourhoods, and anywhere where "*a reasonable kill count can be expected*." "*Drunken kafirs*" are suggested as ideal targets, said Buckinghamshire's cranky fanatic. For the not yet quite so brave Jihadist, the convicted sex offender also suggested targeting teens playing after-school sports; even pavement flower-sellers are considered legitimate targets.

Not only does the murder-manual advise on which weapons to use for maximum effect,

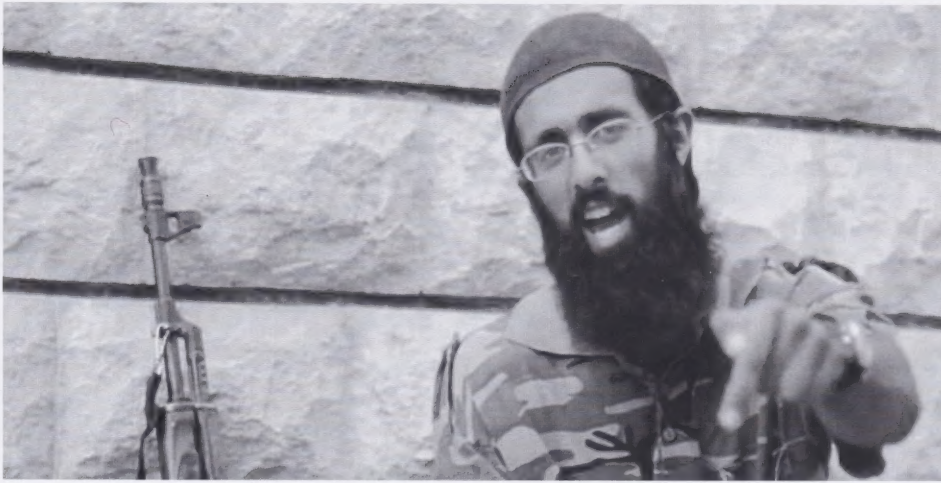
Regarding where on the body the victim should be struck, then the objective here is to kill — so the strikes should be aimed at major organs, i.e. the heart, lungs, or main arteries, which run from head to toe along the inner parts of the body. These include the inner thigh, the groin area, and under the armpits, then extending up the neck. The windpipe can be cut easily by slicing the throat, which is in direct implementation of Allah's command, "So when you meet those who disbelieve, strike their necks" (Muhammad 4). Due to the hardness of the skull, it is not advised to stab the head. This can risk breaking the knife or causing the blade to become stuck in the skull, thereby making it difficult to extract the weapon.

Additionally, it should be stressed that the objective of a knife attack is to attain a reasonable kill count, while equally — if not more importantly — to inflict terror on the Crusader citizens of the land in which the operation is carried out. On this basis, the more gruesome the attack, the closer one comes to achieving the desired objective. Nevertheless, it is advised to not necessarily attempt to fully detach the head, as the absence of technique can cause a person to spend a long time attempting to do so, that is, unless the individual's circumstances and capabilities allow for such. Simply cutting the throat, just as one would slaughter a sheep, is sufficient.

When attacking a victim wearing leather, jeans, or similarly tough material, then one should avoid striking the clothed areas. Instead, he should try to strike the exposed skin of the neck, etc. However, if very necessary, a strike with enough force should clear the clothing and penetrate the skin.

The psyche of most living creatures, when they perceive a threat, is explained in the concept of "fight or flight." This practically means that once the assault is initiated, though the target may be injured, he may still attempt to resist. A swift slice across the face should quickly subdue them, as very few people will continue to fight once the smell, feel, and sight of blood becomes apparent. If the target is alone, the aim should be to incapacitate him as quickly and as silently as possible. This should be followed up with slitting his throat.

Lest the operation be mistaken for one of the many random acts of violence that plague the West, it is essential to leave some kind of evidence or insignia identifying the motive and allegiance to the Khalifah, even if it is something as



SUPERMARKET JIHADI OMAR HUSSAIN was sanctioned by the UN and also known to Britain's security services when he flew to Syria in January 2014. Despite being prevented from leaving Heathrow three years earlier, under guise of being on a "humanitarian mission" this time, MI5 wished him well and hoped he had a safe journey. Within a week the convicted sex-offender had already made a name for himself on social media as one of IS' most murderous zealots.

there is also explicit instruction of those *not* to use: kitchen knives, for example, "*are not designed to handle the kind of vigorous application [needed] for assassinations and slaughter.*" This was all widely distributed on social media remember, and we can only guess at how many times another fanatic would "*arm themselves with readily-available weapons and launch a campaign of knife attacks in which the attacker can dispose of his weapon after each use, and find no difficulty in acquiring another one.*"

Alas, the numbers are countless because the savagery is incessant; occurring each and every day, if not hourly. Only rarely are the details reported, and even then with as little information the controlled media deem permissible or, better still, can get away with. So it is no wonder that our correspondent struggles to remember the name of Emily Jones, let alone the location where "mentally ill" Eltona Skana slit an innocent White child's throat.

And that is a profoundly depressing concept; not just in this case, more so because it is ultimate proof of what we have allowed happen to us and of what we have since become. But it is not just our correspondent or Emily's grieving parents that *must* ask themselves a few fundamental questions; so too must every White man and woman

with a sense of responsibility to the future. Whether they like the answers or not must also become irrelevant, because all that matters for now is only that they accept a few solid facts and henceforth act accordingly; because if we refuse to recognise this is something so evil, so provocative and so alarming then it is difficult to understand how any intelligent and morally responsible adult can just go on with his daily affairs as if nothing is happening.

They must be told that this is not a theoretical discussion, or an ideological debate that can be answered by appeasement: this is armed aggression against our kinsmen by the "religion of peace" that we are not even allowed to criticize. They must be told, and made to understand, that not a single attack upon the West is a solitary and random act; that every child taken from us gave their life as a *direct* result of the genocidal plans of those who have purposely opened the borders of every White nation to the destroyers of civilization.

They must also be told and then made to understand why the controlled media prostitutes and political whores excuse non-White barbarity as the action of just a few "mentally disturbed" individuals. They must be given the argument that considering all of those here supposedly to "cultural enrich" us have an av-

erage IQ of 70 or less then, collectively, *all* are "mentally ill" by our standards and, therefore, the slaying of our kin will continue unhindered if excused and tacitly allowed.

We must explain to them why the high-sounding concept of a so-called "law of asylum" is so precious to the One World initiates, and why it is a "law" sacred to the churches. We must explain to them why liberal do-gooders insist on telling us that granting "asylum" is a moral obligation, and then make them understand that these are the filth hell bent on creating a mongrelized future in which White people are subjugated before eventual extinction.

But before any of this is possible, we must first supply them with some irrefutable facts. Tell them that the only reason the revenge-minded continue to get away with waving their "kill-the-White-man" banner is because we continue to *let them get away with it.*

And this is of fundamental importance; because this is how a once great people have, more or less already become defeated. It is by such means that Britain has now become a trough in which all of the pigs in the world line up to get their fill, and it is by such means that Britain has become the universal sewer into which all of the world's filth is flushed.

We must be able to convince them of one simple truth above all else; and it is this — they can never be appeased. Their impulsivity — their rage — their violence — and their primitive nature constitute a *permanent* condition, unchangeable even in a thousand lifetimes.

For us, this is highly dangerous and transcends all of the "Diversity is a wonderful thing!" garbage rammed down our throats by suicidal White commissions, controlled media prostitutes, and the pied pipers who lead the myth of "equality."

The truth is this: We could give them entire nations, bow down and beg for our throats to be cut just like Emily's — and it would still not be enough. We could

offer them our own daughters, naked and chained to a headboard for their gratification — and it would still not be enough. We could empty our bank accounts of every last penny and

hand it over on a silver platter — and it would still not be enough.

They would still hate, they would still rage, they would still destroy, and they would still kill.

There is only one rational, rea-

sonable solution to this; but it is the answer no one is allowed to hear. It is the solution that demonizes all who dare to give. That solution, the *only* solution, is racial separation.

The Cost of Giving

Later in this issue there is a short piece about the most recent effort in Whitelaw's "Looking After Our Own" campaign which provides support to any families in need of help. BMWD regularly do the same — readers are directed to bmwdvixens.com for further details, where full reports given. BM South East London has their own NS Welfare Fund towards the same end — an account of which can be heard on Under The Sunwheel, Episode 21.

But no one is looking for a pat on the back or a medal for any of this; it is done because *it has to be done* — no one else is going to do it for us. That's pretty much how Marian Kotleba sees it in Slovakia too — but was rewarded not by thanks, just stinking hatred from Bratislava's occupation regime.

As the leader of Slovakia's LSNS organisation, a party that is nationalist and traditionalist, he is therefore demonised by political opponents and Soros-funded NGOs as a "neo-Nazi". What alarms the corrupters most, however, is the increasing popularity of Kotleba among the country's youth, and for giving voters the opportunity to convey their mistrust of the EU. But what makes them hate with more spite than ever is the giving of voters' right to oppose the promotion of LGBTQ dogma, and the freedom to express their opposition to non-White immigration.

Something had to be done about the problem of Marian. And when freedom is being murdered by liberal totalitarianism in Europe, they set about clamping down on anything considered dissent while developing police and legal frameworks for 'lawfare' attacks on Kotleba and



MARIAN KOTLEBA: JAILED FOR HELPING HIS OWN; HATED FOR BEING WHITE.

his followers.

On March 14th last year — anniversary of the establishment of the First Slovak Republic — Mr. Kotleba presented three cheques for €1488's to good causes in Banská Bystrica; the first recipients were a family with a handicapped child, the other two were desperately poor folk, left destitute under occupation rule.

Predictably the controlled media reported this figure as a reference to the "Fourteen Words", which it was not; it was simply the amount of money donated to the LSNS divided by three. If the gifts were just a Euro either side, of course, it would have been completely ignored; but the hysterical bigotry and hypersensitivity towards *anything* to do with the figure 1488 makes it impossible for the corrupters of our people to resist.

An initial attempt to prosecute Kotleba was blocked by the state — even they thought it a non-starter — but nothing stops the perpetual hand-wringers from getting their own way. And it wasn't long before the new Sanhedrin bought a second action

against him, upgrading the alleged offence to the much more serious crime "*of forming, supporting and promoting a movement aimed at repression of human rights.*"

During an eight hour closing speech Kotleba pointed out that not a single thing in the trial had proved he committed a crime: "*Nowhere in current legislation is it written that you commit a crime by donating money to someone.*"

On October 12th Marian Kotleba was jailed for 52 months. That's four years and four months in a Slovak prison all of which are dominated by gypsy gangs and, therefore, potentially a very dangerous place for a man who has spoken out against the failure of police and courts to effectively deal with them.

That's not going to bother Judge Rušena Sabová of course. But he's very, very proud of being the first man in history ever to jail someone for helping people in need.

What is even more abhorrent is the almost inevitability of him not being the last.

The Sunwheel: Ancient Origins, Significance Today

The symbol immediately associated with British Movement is, of course, the Sunwheel; one of the oldest and most important articles of faith in Aryan religion. Like other sacred symbols — the Swastika and Life Rune in particular — the Sunwheel has accompanied our ancestors across 5,500 years of European prehistory and throughout all ages; from the great civilizations of remote antiquity down to the present time.

Although not a rune, as such — predating the original *futhark* by roughly 2,000 years¹ — it is an ideogram of similar magnitude; an expression of spiritual faith and ideological concept represented in pictorial form. It is in this simple conceptual manner we first glimpse a portrayal of millennia past, and gifted an eternal connection to the soil bound spirit of our ancient ancestors. It's ubiquity and importance to pre-Germanic man of the Neolithic to Bronze Age periods confirm the fact that they were, and always had been, a people whose fundamental religion was based on worship of the Sun — but more generally of Nature — with its emphasis on the active, male, and creative aspect, as epitomised by the life-giving Sun. Essentially, the Sunwheel symbolised man's reverence of the all-powerful, all-supreme preserver and provider of Life.

The spokes of the wheel are representative of the division of the year, the four spokes marking the movement of time; and

this was very significant to a folk who relied on agricultural cycles for survival. Even 'Yule' has its origins in the north European word "Jol" which means 'yoke of the year' — its literal meaning is 'wheel' — when the Sun is at its lowest ebb, but is reborn to regenerate the earth in spring.

On a spiritual level, it is symbolic of the 'seasons of the soul'; each spoke representing the journey of the soul as it moves through one circle of life to the next; it is a hieroglyph of a revolving, returning generation, of rebirth, of a people awakened and ever striving towards higher consciousness.

Of course, the life-giving force of the Sun was more important to a people living on the edge of Europe's ice sheets than it was for those in less harsh climes; hence, Germanic indulgence of the cosmos was long established when the first wave of Aryan rovers began their wanderings more than 4,000 years ago.

They were already skilled craftsmen and intrepid explorers by this time, and would scatter symbolism of the Sunwheel wherever they roamed. As these yeoman-warriors spread further afield they took their laws, traditions and values with them, becoming masters of every land they ventured. From Greenland to Greece the Sunwheel was carved on rocks as expression of their faith, and inscribed on commemorative monuments dedicatory of their heritage.²



² ONE OF MANY MEMORIAL stones dating from 1,600 BC which were discovered at Kivik in Sweden, 1749. Each one stands four feet tall and all have the holy sign of Aryan man displayed centrally. The image below is from an ancient burial site in the remote Greek countryside, and possibly dates even earlier.



They were a race on the move, Nordic, active, patriarchal and dominating. Their spiritual focus was upwards and outwards; towards the sky and the horizons. They were a soil bound spirit far less concerned with the passive outlook of people in the lands conquered, only with valour, honour, and authority. Nevertheless, they did not consider the worship of any particular god to preclude veneration for another; other folk could pray to their own deities so long as the Norse could worship theirs, basically. However, it was not a consideration always afforded them.

First Millennium AD

History has taught us that the most fundamental necessities for the existence of a progressive and healthy society are the racial quality of its members



¹ PRE-RUNIC ROCK CARVINGS (left) distributed across the Germanic areas of North Europe date back to the Neolithic Age c.3000 BC. Because there were, and still are, many hundreds of runic symbols — their exact number is still not yet fully determined — out of this mass only about thirty came into use somewhere between 2,000 and 1,800 years later. By the first millennium BC, only those with simple linear form were retained and later assigned phonetic values in the Common Germanic, or Older Futhark (right).

and a moral code, a value system that compliments or enhances that quality. One man who understood this supremely important lesson in racial survival was chieftain of the Germanic Cherusci people, Hermann, who saw expansion of the Roman Empire into northern Europe bought only ugliness and degeneracy with it.

This was in dark contrast to Nature's urge towards beauty and harmony, the consequent racial and cultural admixture an abomination for a folk with deep connection to the natural world.

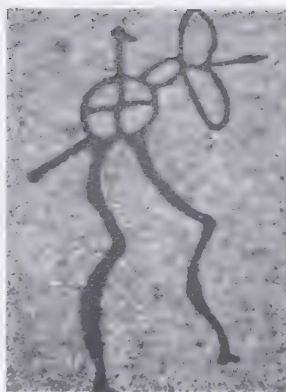
What he had learned about their ways and manners after five years service in a Roman legion only redoubled his hatred of them. Their foulest profligacy contrasted with the rough worth of his own countrymen; their bravery and fidelity to the word; independence of spirit, and loathing of every politician and their meanness.

Known to the Romans as Arminius, he returned to his people at the age of 25 — unbought by honours or wealth, uncorrupted by refinement or luxury — and immediately set to work organising a revolution. Commanding an alliance of other tribes he would inflict a major defeat on the Roman Empire in September 9 AD, and precipitate the Empire's permanent strategic withdrawal from Magna Germania.

Only a handful of Romans escaped the catastrophe in Teutoburg forest, only allowed to flee to carry news of their annihilation across the Rhine.

Not only did his victory prevent Romanization of the Germanic peoples, a furious German populace rose up and exacted a grizzly vengeance on Roman judges, Jewish slave dealers, and the civil servants sent to administer the conquered territories.

As befits a hero of our folk there is a bronze statue of the Teutonic warrior which stands 160 foot atop the lofty town of Detmold in northern Germany still. There, the ancient Sunwheel symbol is seen fastened at the neck of his cape worn in battle.



FINDINGS OF THE SUNWHEEL are distributed across 5,000 years, the oldest found in prehistoric Nordic artefacts of the late Stone Age, c. 3,000 BC. Germanic man emerged at the beginning of the Bronze Age, and there at least 350 distinct groups of individual rock carvings of this period found in Tanum, Sweden (images 1-4) dating from 1,700-500 BC. The images, bottom right, are first millennium illustrations of the Tednavet disc found in Ireland (top) and a button cap made of Irish gold (right), now in Devizes Museum, Wilts.

Reformation & Destruction

From the Middle Ages onward, as the centralised Roman Empire waned, the dominance of Christianity was the only consistent force in Western Europe. Medieval churchmen were, in some respects, still tolerant of Germanic traditions and, for a while, this period of "dual faith" allowed our ancient lore and symbology to survive.

In the 17th century, however, an especially virulent strain of Christianity emerged and the rupture between Catholicism and Protestantism would tear the old order apart.

Those found with runic inscriptions in Iceland and Scandinavia were burned at the stake, and an official prohibition of the use of runes was enacted in 1639 — with Britain being one of the worst.

In 1640, the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland ordered: "The many idolatrous monuments erected and made

be taken down, demolished, and destroyed."

Few runic monuments would escape the Reformation.



MEMORIAL STONE OF VOTEPERIX, 6th century ruler and protector over the Welsh kingdom of Demetia c.540 AD. Discovered at Castell Dwyran in 1895, untouched by Christian zealots, the memorial has since been relocated to Carmarthen Museum where it still stands.

Nevertheless, many of our ancient symbols did not disappear; even if most were preserved only in the still flowering arts and sciences of the sacred Aryan.

Some were disguised in heraldic devices such as family coats of arms, or used as decoration in building constructs. Medieval buildings of Old Saxon or old Germanic styles elaborated into highly artistic developments — and the Sunwheel took on a very important meaning in all sorts of ornamentation and construction at the time.

Indeed, it was a favourite sign used by hostels and inns with the simple message, "Return" in order to convey the meaning; "Whoever is a guest here should come again." The Aryan visitor understood implicitly, the stranger never could.

In the administration of justice too, the holy sign of courts across Europe was naturally found with the Sunwheel; the four quarters representing movement from Arising, through Cosmic Law, to the existing, or ruling, and Justice eternal.

In Holland, most old farms still have *geveltekens* atop their roofs which, amongst other things, are a protection against woe. Often cast in metal, similar to a weather-vane, they are a combination of various symbols — but with the *Zonneneil* always central.

Modern History

Discussion of nationalism and tribal feeling was very much a part of the Romantic Movement, which generated a renewed interest in all things heroic and Nordic among the peoples of Europe who took a great deal of interest in rediscovering their Folkish heritage. For example; the English were fascinated by questions of what exactly made them English, the French by questions of what exactly made them French, and so on. Conversely, the 19th century was also an age of increasing syncretism and New Age religious movements divorcing spirituality from inherited traditions and bastardised interpretations of

the ancient symbols became common in scholarly literature. It was not until the first quarter of the 20th century that runic emblems were once again given their rightful prominence. Nowhere was this trend more prevalent than in Germany, but not exclusively; other nations too were inspired by the runic lore of their remote Germanic past, and ascendancy of the National Socialist ideal.



'DAS SINNBILD DER SONNE' PROCESSION celebrating Zweitausend Jahre Deutsche Kultur in Festzug, 1929.



THE SUNWHEEL was a regular and prominent feature of Nationalist parades in Germany before the NSDAP united racial patriots under one banner, demonstrated by this photo taken in Halbe, summer 1924.

As the Folkish Idea awoke more and more, countless adherents wore the Sunwheel as a symbol of life renewal, of triumphant light, and of Folkish community. In England it was the Kindred of Kibbo Kift who lead the way.

After being excommunicated from the Boy Scouts for having the temerity to challenge the Establishment, John Hargreaves took his first step towards a more exalted life in 1920.

Just a year later he would write: "The Great War brings home that our great civilization has failed," and called for a programme of regeneration. "Only a few will be

able to under our present system" he concluded: "But, never mind — let us at any rate have the few, and hope that by their example others will follow."

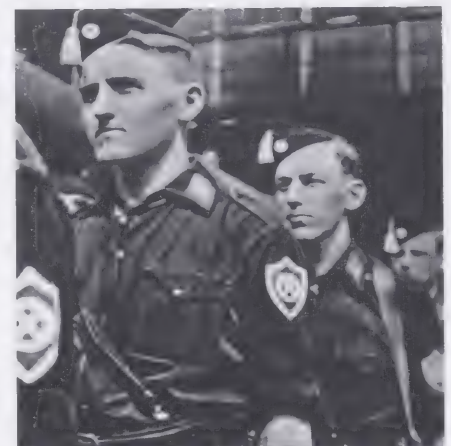
The purpose was to train a body of men and women who, having drawn apart from the mass, would fit themselves to act as a catalyst on a corrupt and directionless society and lead it back to health.



KINDRED OF KIBBO KIFT Easter hike, 1929.

Although firmly rooted in English tradition, other branches flourished in Scotland, Holland, Belgium, even as far afield to Russia. Hargreave's views and methods were certainly accepted by the German youth movement of the 1920s.

Again it was not a phenomenon confined purely to Germany. The Danish NS Ungfom (DNSAP Youth) adopted the emblem in 1929, as did the Belgian NS DJN and DMN youth organisations who marched beneath a banner with the symbol in gold upon a dark blue background throughout the 1930s.



NS UNGHIRD was the youth section of Quisling's Nasjonal Samlung and most would go on to serve in the Germanske-SS Norge. Note the Sunwheel emblem is displayed on its side to represent the dynamic aspect of youth, ever turning towards achievement of potential.



AWARD OF THE GERMANIC PROFICIENCY RUNES at a ceremony held in the Norwegian SS School on August 16th, 1944. SS-Obergruppenführer Rediess spoke of how the 25 recipients had distinguished themselves in sports competitions, shown spiritual maturity, but more of their sound thinking ideologically. To close the ceremony, SS-neststandartfører Riisnæss explained the deep significance of the two emblems which formed the Rune Badge design — before stressing the need for all frontline volunteers of the Germanske-SS Norge to “fight under the Sunwheel and enable the SS to achieve the final victory”.

Although several Waffen-SS units would later apply the emblem as a collar patch — 33rd Division Hungarian no. 4, for instance — Reichsführer Himmler was keen to have other Germanics in the SS from as early as 1938. And all four branches of the Germanic-SS — Dutch, Flemish, Danish, and Norwegian especially — already had special place in their hearts and minds for the Sunwheel; Germanske-SS Norge insisting that the SS-Søln (Sun Eagle) would be worn on the upper left sleeve of all service dress, by all ranks.

The Symbol of Defiance

It seems entirely plausible, as suggested, that Colin Jordan’s introduction to political use of the Sunwheel came from the masthead of *Angles*, the post-war bulletin of Arnold Leese in 1946. Indeed, it was only a few years later that Mr. Jordan would adopt this most sacred of symbols permanently.

The first reference came in number 7 of his Birmingham Nationalist Club bulletin, *Defence*

in June 1950, where he noted: “A symbol of our ancestors — a cross of fire set inside the disc of the Sun” which, from then on, accompanied our founder until the last.



THE SUN-WHEEL

Ancient Symbol of the
Northern European Folk

FROM LATE 1959 INTO THE EARLY 1960’s the symbol was used by Colin Jordan for the North European Nationalists, illustrated here is cover for *The Nationalist*, Jan 1960.

White Defence League were bequeathed to Mr. Jordan in 1958 where the Sunwheel remained prominent on the building’s facade, and would become the dominant feature throughout an era of campaigning against non-White immigration and miscegenation.



After an ill-judged decision to merge with John Bean’s National Labour Party, those less compromising to the idea of setting up what would become the original BNP left, and in 1962 the National Socialist Movement came into being.

In the tradition of the WDL, they too assumed identity under the Sunwheel; and it is from there that the present colours of British Movement were founded: Red Sunwheel on a white background, upon a blue disc — first unfurled at the NSM rally in Trafalgar Square that same year.

Only briefly was there interchange with the Swastika, purely to coincide with a resurgence of activity generated by George Lincoln Rockwell, and by setting the Cotswold Agreements as launch pad for the World Union of National Socialists.

The Sunwheel returned as a visible symbol of native White resistance with the founding of British Movement in July 1968; a symbol that shines through the mists of time still. “Today’s BM’s members can, in retrospect, be pleased to know that they represent a link to that beginning” — Letter to *Broadsword*, 1993: Courtesy of B.K - Essex.

This, briefly is the heritage of the Sunwheel; ³ an ancient and sacred sign which has passed across the millennia, becoming one of unity for the tribes of antiquity who would become the British. It is potent representation of our ancient values and beliefs made evident in the art of the Celts, on Anglo-Saxon artefacts, in Viking carvings and weaponry. All of which provides us with a profound connection to our ancestors, bequeathing an eternal sense of belonging and a sure sense of identity.

"Because a symbol, one common symbol, can be a most powerful encouragement to those with the same or similar ideals to realise they have a common cause and stand together in a common struggle."

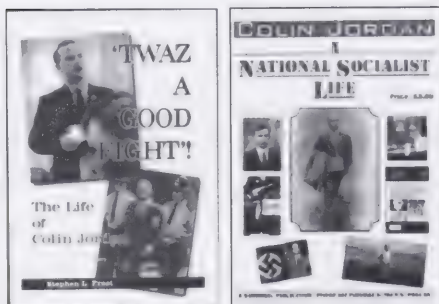
Colin Jordan, *Northern European* No. 3, Oct/Nov 1960.

Now it is up to us make it the emblem of White resurgence worldwide: ***"Today the sign of united resistance, tomorrow the sign of common victory!"*** [ibid].

Editor's Footnote

³ Volumes would be required for a full account of the Sunwheel over history, and impossible in just a few pages. Perhaps there is someone who will compile such an account one day; it would be nice to think so.

In the meantime, we welcome all additions and corrections; especially from subscribers concerned over any omissions.



'TWAZ A GOOD FIGHT! — Stephen L. Frost
Sourced from the private archives and personal recollections of Colin Jordan, the author provides a masterful overview into the life of this outstanding and tireless NS activist, the scope of which is truly breathtaking!

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Editorial

(continued from p. 3)

We must make those corrupt men understand that a day of reckoning is coming, and that they will be called to account. We must make them understand that on that day we will present them with a bill for all the butter they have accepted from the haters. We must make them understand that the time for them to begin buying insurance against that day has come.

Do not misunderstand us. We are not calling for any blind, impulsive action for the sake of action, for the sake of making the actor feel good: no one need do anything stupid just to show his dislike of a corrupt government. What we are doing is calling for a deliberate, clear-headed decision now on the part of every White patriot to begin a course of careful, planned, and coordinated action aimed at destroying Britain's domestic enemies.

If we can do that, and regain complete and permanent control of our own country, then the New World Order gang will never again be allowed to have their way with us — much less get away with it.

We are concerned, then, not only with education, with helping people clarify their thoughts and reach the proper conclusions, but also with embodying and institutionalising a set of fundamental values and a view of the world.

We are convinced that, unless our values prevail and rule, unless it is our world view which determines the shape of the future by setting man's priorities and guiding them in their decisions, then there will be no future worth having. That is, no future worth mentioning, because it will be a retrograde future, and our race will not be part of it.

In fact, the only reason our race should survive is because it is the bearer of these values that

we are determined shall prevail: for life loses its intrinsic value when its only motive is to increase its quantity, and when its only goal is satiety.

The value of every form of life—of every race—of every individual — is not that it is an end in itself, but that it is a *means to a higher end*. The value of a man's life is not to be found in the degree to which he enjoys himself or in the amount of wealth or power he accumulates — and it especially is not to be found in the so-called good he does by making life more comfortable for others not of his kind. It is to be found only in the extent to which he helps prepare for a higher, more fully conscious life than his own.

So again, we appeal to every man and woman of honour, every man and woman of principle, every man and woman with a sense of responsibility and patriotism: let us not permit this to continue! Let us take down our government; let us take back control of our news and entertainment media; let us wage war on our domestic enemies and drive them in to the sea; let us drive the one world initiates and every other collaborator out of our country.

Join us in helping to speak out; join us in reaching out to other racial patriots: Join British Movement in building a revolution which can cleanse our land.



London Breed

Wright-Hassel & Co. Review "No One Likes Us"

Brad and I have known each other since the early-80s; he was a skinhead but I never was — boots and braces for him, Lois cords and a decent jumper for me — still, both of us "*grew up with the Rejects and Sham 69*" along with a herd of others. As it happens, it was only when I started listening to this that all those memories of the bands and gigs name-checked in *London Breed* came flooding back, as did the old Herbert in me; a fella I thought had long gone.

But that's half of what Brad wanted anyway — not just for my sake, but for *everyone*. Written in the early days of Covid-camp 1.0 the original intention was to offer a little cheer amid the gloom with a "blast from the past", if you like, but it couldn't help becoming more politicised with ever more clampdown clap-trap and every bullshit restriction. And that is clearly discernible as the eleven tracks progress, blending effortlessly from each to the next.

Recorded at Lockdown Studios — where else?! — this is largely a solo project but it would have been impossible without the thunderous whack of Lemmy's drumming which add serious gravitas throughout. So given that you've got half of Squadron here, and a roll-call of more than a dozen bands listed in the eponymous opening track — The Business, 4 Skins, Ovaltinees, Sparrer, and Last Resort to name a few — it should be obvious how this sounds.

But there's a whole lot more to this CD than a mere trip down memory lane; yes, it is certainly nostalgic but with an excellent match in pace and style that has modern-era Squadron written all over it.

The music is aggressive and technically proficient as always; rhythmic and tight but with impromptu tempo changes, while the vocals are clear and heartfelt the whole time; lyrics are clever



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and critical of a corrupt society, while utterly merciless towards a pestilence which too often rears its ugly head — *Snitches Get Stitches*, indeed my friend.

The production puts many 'professional' bands to shame and the engineering/mastering is something to behold for others to aspire. Given how quickly this was written and arranged, even the samples used often astound; in particular, the one which closes track 7, *Lockdown*. Although we have posted the video on our Telegram pages we won't spoil it for those unable to see it, or haven't yet bought the CD. All we will say is that for something so simple, it is wonderfully thought out and astonishingly effective!

One last note: it is ironical that much as we were desperate not to mention *that* bloody title track — it's a Charlton thing, you get it — it has to be said that, of all eleven tracks on here, *No One Likes Us* is a standout ruined only by that god-awful intro: but think of Cock Sparrer at their best, because even on 'Shock Troops' it would have been the pick of the bunch.

Gotta go and wash my mouth out now, but do yourself a favour - get this CD, you'll love it.



For 23 years now **WHITELAW** have been dedicated to the Rock Against Communism music scene; playing continuously across the world, always street active, and raised monies to help all of those campaigning for their Folk and Nation.

The last twelvemonth was the first time ever we were restricted from playing live; all gigs booked were cancelled. Still, we had two albums released *Echoes From the Past* and *Whitelaw Almost Unplugged* with a total of 28 new tracks.

So help us to continue building our Telegram channel and show your support for White Power rock 'n' roll. Even better, it will help you stay informed about what we are up to because — and let's get this fkn right — we *ain't going nowhere!*



[t.me/Whitelaw RAC Music](https://t.me/WhitelawRACMusic)

Looking After Our Own began a couple of years ago to do whatever we could to help folk of ours in need. Let's face it: No one else is going to do it for us. One of those was for a long-time friend of mine, a Forest lad but supporter of us all.

We had contributions from all over the world — many of you included — played *Almost Unplugged* in Newcastle, and collected at the Rebellion Festival in Blackpool. In total we raised just over £3,000 helping his family to build a few lasting memories before that vile disease would get the better of our friend. Sadly, on Jan. 7th Hazy passed away; a sad end for a Nottingham legend. Whitelaw salute you my brother. May you rest in peace.



Who Swings First?

We're not telling you, we're asking you.

Some of the finest legal minds in the land decided they'd had a bellyful by the end of October, that enough really was now enough. There had been a lot of individual hissy-fits before then, but never such a collective stamping of feet; this was a first. What had particularly got their backs up is the widely held opinion that the whole rotten lot of them are nothing but 'a bunch of Lefty lawyers'. Fair enough, perhaps there is one or two in that profession not so inclined — doubtful, but possible.

But even if that is the case, it certainly wasn't the brightest idea for 800 leading barristers, solicitors and judges to file their complaint with Britain's most Left-leaning newspaper without noting the gross irony of doing so.

Obviously *The Guardian* jumped at their chance and published the preening broadside in full; each word dripping with self-importance, every paragraph rank with hysteria. If ever proof was needed of their rottenness the closing statement should suffice. Here, in stunning hypocrisy, is the all out tantrum of those "*deeply concerned at recent attacks upon [our profession]*". Such 'attacks', they say, "*endanger not only the personal safety of lawyers and others working for the justice system...they undermine the rule of law which ministers and lawyers are duty bound to uphold*".

The letter is said to have been prompted by an incident in which a man took a knife into a London law firm and threatened to kill a member of staff; their shock then understandable. Of course, violence or threats of violence are serious crimes which deserve to be met with the full force of the law — it's just that legal bureaucrats have a shamelessly flexible view as to what behaviour and language is acceptable and what is not.

Disingenuous as ever, they like to think that by claiming the incident was part of a 'right wing



THERE WAS A TIME WHEN "LAW AND ORDER" was both one of the firmest foundation blocks of Western civilization, and a rallying cry against its internal enemies. Now, under the influence of the democratic political process it has become a sick joke. It also illustrates the growing danger posed by quasi-official judiciary bodies such as the Race Relations Board and the Equality & Human Rights Commission.

terror plot' renders their honourable profession beyond criticism; when they are not. Nor are they unaccountable for the arguments and decisions which ultimately affect us all.

Of course, we must have a society governed strictly by laws, not by mobs or any tyrant's whims of the moment — certainly not by any clever tribe of alien manipulators who have gained control of our mass media and exerted enormous subsequent leverage.

But does anyone really believe that we have a society governed by laws today? Let's remember we live in a world pervaded by fear, in an era when the state is giving itself powers to do whatever it pleases; in an age when there are already more than enough laws on the books, where we have police and courts which have the theoretical responsibility for enforcing those laws. And when it is Politically Correct to do so, they will.

In reality, what we have is the illusion of a lawful society, the pretense of justice and accountability under the law — and not much of a pretense at that.

No more than common sense is needed to understand the pro-

pinquity of October's letter to new legislation going before Parliament that same week. Nor is it any coincidence that a "claimed Right-wing terror plot" was impetus behind the Covert Human Intelligent Sources Bill which gifts MI5, the police, the National Crime Agency, and other government agencies that use informants or undercover agents, permission to explicitly authorise them to commit a crime if part of an "operation".

All the secret police need do is show the "crime is necessary and proportionate" according to the statute; but written in language so elastic you could twang it from here to Dan Andrews' brutal trampling over the freedoms he has stolen in Australia and back before a losing argument could be found for "reasonable and proportionate," your Honour.

Does this interpretation of recent legalese actions seem fanciful? Can they not be more simply be interpreted as the acts of men who are corrupt, rather than executioners — judges, barristers and bureaucrats who merely are eager to please the thought-arbiters and pressure groups with a grudge against

any groups with a dissenting view?

Corruptness undoubtedly is part of it — anyone who keeps a close eye on the bureaucracy in Westminster knows that it is as corrupt as that of a banana republic; five decades of frantic compulsion to equalise society makes that inevitable.

And even if there is one or two old-fashioned types not wholly enamoured with their new directives, there are plenty of men — and women — who are cynical enough to enforce these commands if it will advance their careers.

Even though not all of them will be cold-hearted cynical crooks, each is archetype of a mind-set that runs without scruple or principle. They are the “good thinkers” who know, without taking thought, just what they are doing by abusing the law if it is in the best interest of their clients. Most will even understand the consequences of releasing convicted killers and stopping their deportation; just as they know the high probability that tomorrow morning’s asylum applicant will be doing just the same before too long — and still they couldn’t care less.

But this is what keeps them going, because they are survivors and careerists. They survive by identifying completely with what the thought-arbiters expect of them, and careerists profit from excuse that they are just doing their jobs.

Well, it was their antecedents who said that “just doing a job” is no defence in a ‘legal’ precedent set 75 years ago. They would do well to remember that.

Actually, it is something rarely forgotten. It is also why the ruse of another “right wing terror plot” was said to be cause of their fear, which provoked the complaint. In truth, it was nothing but subterfuge used as a means to shut down any valid criticism in their abuse of the law.

Once this is achieved they no longer have to stifle any meaningful debate over their efforts to grant asylum for every wretched creature shipped in



“WILL NO ONE RID ME OF THESE TURBULENT LAWYERS” is to paraphrase King Henry II who wanted “rid of this troublesome priest”, but the principle is the same. And there was a time when our ruler’s were still fit for purpose; a time when self-servers were hunted and put to the sword — as was Thomas Becket in the 12th century for his refusal to obey the king’s wishes. Becket believed “that in all things the authority of the church should be supreme, and that the king should rule only as the church’s representative in a secular world.” The king vehemently disagreed, wanting only to serve the realm and the people in it — the meddling priest was corrupting his folk and executed on December 29, 1170. Substitute the superstition of the medieval church for the new revelation of egalitarianism by today’s lawyer-bureaucrat-politicians, and we pretty much have the same circumstances. So who will rid us of our turbulent corrupters?

from the world’s slums.

And there is thousands of this type in legal firms across the country; selfish, myopic, and morally bent as a box of bed springs. All they really care about is making sure this month’s salary arrives in time to pay the bills and a deposit on the next holiday.

Nevertheless, it is hoped that someone is keeping a complete and accurate index — with names, addresses, and any identifying marks — of all those who are “just doing their job” by continuing to serve their masters so faithfully. They really should receive an appropriate reward one day.

But there are others far worse; and it is those who possess a deep-seated and *genuine* zeal to punish anyone who still refuses to buckle under any law that is enacted to make acceptance of egalitarianism obligatory. We see it every day in the faces of those genuinely indignant that anyone who has not accepted their new revelation is permitted to

with “inappropriate racial attitudes”; hatred even for the Christian minister who does not approve of miscegenation; hatred for the libertarian who does not approve of having illogical restrictions put on his freedom, and hatred of those not sufficiently scared by the phantasm of a “right-wing terror threat”.

But, then, we feel a similar hatred for them.

It will be a cruel and bloody war.

II

Such fervent devotion to ‘human raaghts’ and endless clamour to ‘equalise’ the universe will, inevitably, begin to permeate other quasi-judicial bodies who are equally afraid of being seen as on the wrong side of accepted thought and practice.

First of an ongoing series

Continued next issue

Grubbiness, Sickness, and Madness

Black Lives Matter?



"Nope. Still can't think of a reason why".

Your Witness, Avi

Murderous racists should be delighted! Below are two — out of many — instances demonstrably proving that life in prison is now avoidable, no matter how brutal the crime.

That was the verdict of one particular High Court, anyway. From July 20th on, the defendant now merely need convince the judge that he was only doing what he believed was right in committal of his crime.

Sounds fanciful, doesn't it? Not so in Israel, where Black lives matter even less. That was certainly the view of Beersheba District Court in the first instance, but what is even more certain is that's how the vast majority in the Promised Land have *always* looked at it, as is proven by the second.

Clearly we have no concern at the fate of "asylum seekers" either, and only use the case of Haftom Zurhum here to highlight the enormous difference between applications of law in Israel with that in effete Western nations. In fact, there's more to it than mere application of law.

Back in October 2015 Zurhum mistakenly strayed into Be'er Shiva bus station where he was immediately attacked and then

shot eight times by a security guard. Lying on the ground already near to death he was then kicked, cursed and spat upon by passer-by's before another smashed a metal bench across his head to finish the job off.

And all of this, every single blow in fact, was captured by the eight CCTV cameras in operation. Still, nothing to see here, only the grin they wear; just to show they were fine Israelis after all.

Those acquitted include: Yaakov Shimba — a soldier in the Israeli Defence Forces; Evyatar Dimri who worked in community services — didn't he just; and Ronan Cohen — an Israeli Prison Service Officer, the one who threw the metal bench. David Mural was the only killer convicted — the sacrificial lamb who received a life-changing sentence of 100 days.

Justice Aharon Mishnayot cited "reasonable doubt"; said that Zurhum was beaten because "all genuinely believed he was a Palestinian terrorist" and that was enough to merit their acquittal. Cohen's attorney Zion Amir didn't even blush when he called his client "a hero".

This was not a case so complicated that it took almost five years locked in legal cross procedure either; it was just that....well, they couldn't be bothered. Far as the judiciary was concerned, no crime had been committed. In most ways, we have the same process in the UK; when it's "not in the public interest" to prosecute — those which are best hidden away lest it cause damage or embarrassment to those who *want* it hidden away.

It's double-handly for the next bunch of Netanyahu's shock troops though. Especially those determined to ethnically cleanse the country of all African refugees for him.

A special feature of this terror campaign is the targeting of Black children, although the original idea came from Steffi Paz — a *genuine* hater of Blacks — who was arrested on December 16th after a number of attacks on Black refugees, as were Doron Avrahami and Ilya Grantovsky.

The arrests are only for show of course, considering that all three are leading enforcers of a policy to make the lives of non-Jewish Black folk as miserable as possible, by



NETANYAHU IS NOT THE ONLY ONE to have a pin-up of Steffi Paz on his bedroom ceiling. Practically every member of Israel's governing coalition embraced this woman and sought her advice on how best to "deal with the country's Black problem".

doing whatever it takes to make them want to leave. And this had been going on for a decade previous.

Quoted in her indictment, Paz said: *"It is important that whatever we do it is harmful to children"* — which began with the spreading of sharp objects in parks they played, and quickly escalated to the invasion and vandalising of a pre-school before the building was destroyed.

Israel's two leading newspapers, *Haaretz* and *Yedioth Ahronoth*, pretty much vie for the moral high-ground as do *The Daily Mail* and *The Guardian* here; each having their own bent perspective, each from their own particularly twisted standpoint. But it couldn't be missed that the two former copies both delighted in savage glee at the determination of their fellow countrymen, no matter whatever cute angle each one used to try conceal that fact.

There is also very good reason why both were united in their suppression of this news spreading across the Gentile world.

Suppose that gullible and already brow-beaten folk become sufficiently enlightened to ask why this very group is ultra-concerned about maintaining its own racial purity, and yet is always at the forefront of every effort to encourage miscegenation amongst others.

Och, Aye Vey!

If Unite Against Fascism and the Campaign Against Anti-Semitism *et al* are to convince the public that "hate" ought to be outlawed

and White “thought criminals” locked up, they need lots of examples of “hate crime” by bigoted Whites to point to; that way, a tender-minded citizenry will be shocked into surrendering their freedom without a fuss.

Inconveniently — in UAF’s case, anyway — the crimes motivated by race hatred are mostly in the wrong direction: i.e., Blacks against Whites. Fortunately, there are plenty of right-thinking and public-spirited individuals willing to lend a hand in improving the statistics — even though it can be a dangerous game for amateurs.

CAAS, however, are a little more sophisticated and far more experienced; but even they occasionally come to grief, as one Good Samaritan proved earlier this month.

Edward Sutherland — *Get this!* — is head of religious and moral education at Belmont Academy in Ayr, Scotland. He’s also a leading figure in the Confederation of Friends of Israel which, like most other Jewish groups, enjoys charitable status.

Inevitably, CFI joined the other 600 Jewish signatories pledging support for the Black Lives Matter movement, which is ironical given that it also has a proud and extensive record of publishing racist materials itself — usually against Palestinians, but not exclusively.

So when BLM began to dominate the front pages of every newspaper, and the daily dose of “Holocaust™” legend was kicked into touch, it didn’t go down well the claimants of perpetual and singular victimhood.

And *shabbos goy* Sutherland decided to do something about that. Problem is, he’s really not that bright; just cocksure. But that’s what hanging around with members of a tribe that has more than 6,000 years of demonic duplicity tends to bring out.

Creating a false profile on Facebook, “Stevie Harrison” began sending abusive messages to those he knew would bite. One was to Jewish lawyer, Matthew Berlow; nothing too much at first, but enough to hook him. Another post was merely bragging of how “[Berlow’s] *big nose is out of joint*” after one particular spat.

That was all it took for Berlow to reply with his well-rehearsed statement: “*Typical SPSC behaviour. Criminal.*” No, the only crime committed here — and a lawyer should know better than most — is one of joint enterprise. Berlow

had been complicit in the deception from day one. *Chutzpah* really has no limits. When exposed, Berlow called on Sammy Stein (yes, really!) to defend: “*Sutherland’s posts were not anti-Semitic according to the definition of the International Holocaust Remembrance Alliance’s definition.*”

This bogus “working-definition of anti-Semitism” has been pushed by pro-Israel groups for decades — especially when it suits them.

Nation of Finks

Not yet fully satisfied by the new powers given her, Scotland Yard Chief Cressida Dick needs more than the stuff wet dreams are made of for total fulfilment.

In her stampede for total control, the Met’s Dame not only urges Londoners to report any neighbour who breaks lockdown restrictions, but *demand*s it becomes a natural part of human behaviour henceforth.

Wow! And they wonder why there is growing fondness for the colloquialism of ‘filth’.

It is not just the police who have declared war on White Britons either. School administrators have been at it for decades. Given to us this past October was a report of one particularly hard at it school in the West Midlands.

There, in stunning analogy to East Germany’s Stasi, pupils were given a presentation which portrayed those who suspect the Government may not be telling the truth at all times *might* be ‘conspiracy theorists’, but are more likely to be ‘far right terrorists’ who should be reported; even if it is Mum and Dad.

If upset by “*things like that*” teachers said, pupils should then file a report with the National Counter Terrorism office!

“*It was brainwashing Mom, total brainwashing*”, said one pupil. “*They told us not to listen to any ‘fake news’....and not to believe anything unless it’s on BBC or Sky News.*” According to our correspondent, there was no obvious irony or allusion to logic and fact, it was brainwashing pure and simple; it was nothing but the enforcement of an imperative to conform to the rulers’ line — or else.

Benny, Fetch More Rope!

Perpetual excuse for the rape and abuse of teenage girls is, we are told, an accepted part of their

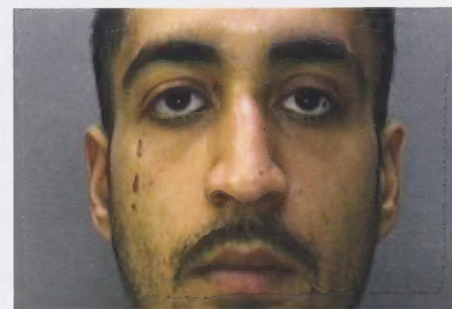
“culture and tradition” — as is the gang-rape of children: “*Men always have sex with each others’ girlfriends*,” said one of the four Somalis queuing behind a 13-year old in a Bristol hotel this summer.

Lo and behold, the city’s Crown Court accepted this at trial and took it into consideration when sentencing. A trial unreported from earlier in the year, however, saw another 6 convicted of related offences but a court order banned any and all reporting.

Another case to suffer media blackout was the trial of a Moslem girl-gang in Leicester who kicked Rhea Page almost to death. The court heard how they beat her unconscious and stamped all over her head while shouting: “*Kill the White slag!*” Judge Robert Brown said that, being Muslims, “*the girls were not used to being drunk*” was enough to let all four walk free.

In that case, Joseph Keating missed a trick last month, and Kasim Shazada Kurum probably wouldn’t now be in jail. Had his defending lawyer done a little more research, Kurum would only be nursing a hangover rather than facing 6 years locked-up.

Already high on a cocktail of booze and drugs last Remembrance Sunday, the “cultural enricher” then broke into the Co-Op undertakers on Walsall Road where he lifted the lids of nine coffins containing the bodies of men, women and even a baby.



NECROPHILIA: Culture and tradition, too?

The vile creature then removed the clothes from two of his victims, before raping one of them. “*Bet you think I’ve been shagging them*”, he told coppers alerted by the break in. With trousers around his ankles even Clouseau could have worked this one out.

Keating asked his client be given a little mercy by the court as “*he was only there to steal but changed his mind when he saw what was in the building*”.

Again we ask you: Who swings first?

'New Normality' Demands New Strategy

Whatever personal opinion we may have regarding the origins of Covid-19, the truth of coronavirus' virulence and lethality, or the sinister globalist surge to manufacture an enforced vaccination, there are a number of factual matters beyond any doubt, and far worse concomitantly. Not only because the corona-crisis has wrought unprecedented havoc upon the political and economic structure of Britain, but because of the enormous damage done to our traditional way of life by a knock-kneed government in response.

March 2020 marked the end of an era; there will be no "return to normal" any time soon. The heavy-handed and over-use of state power to stamp upon the freedom of some, but not others, points to an inevitable and seismic shift in public attitudes in the very near future; it has already forced the majority of Whites to think only in terms of race and ethnicity. And it is *vital* that British Movement is not only prepared for these new challenges, but capable of grabbing every opportunity that arises.

For instance: the ongoing cross Channel invasion by illegal immigrants stirs public outrage; but government failure to halt the influx of penniless economic migrants sickens them more. The five-star housing of non-White 'asylum-seekers' makes the tax-payer's blood boil; let alone the disgust he feels for the sudden and volatile appearance of the 'Black Lives Matter' movement, their riotous protests and ridiculous Marxist agenda. But what gets him fuming more than anything is the supine cowardice of police.

And this will not easily be forgotten. Already it has seen growing anger in a majority of White citizens; it was they who were on the receiving end of police over-reaction to garden barbecues; it was they who were berated while exercising in a local park and, worst of all, it was their children that suffered the tyranny when a birthday party was raided. They will not easily forget that, while this was enforced upon them, police turned a blind-eye to the swarms of Blacks mobbing up in their town centre as usual; they will not forget that police ignored the hordes gathering outside mosques either; and they will certainly never forgive the police for 'taking the knee' while thugs of Antifa and BLM were at the same time tearing down statues and burning the Union flag in hatred of Britain.

Yet the police did little, or nothing, to intervene, even when under direct physical attack; either they stood back — *always* at another "peaceful BLM protest" — or, as so often, simply turned their backs and ran away. And all of this was played out daily to an audience restricted to their homes and relying on a bent controlled media for information. They were not slow to notice, however, the deferential — even submissive — attitude of police towards BLM compared with the treatment given to so-called 'Far Right' volunteers in defence of historic monuments nationwide, which was harsh and oppressive; and certainly aggressive.

All these things, and much more besides, will only increase White British resentment of the old order; that's inevitable, and that's a good thing in the long-term. But we must play our part also. The changing face of Britain is our opportunity to help improve the average citizen's understanding of what is happening to his country and why it is happening. Most are already open to the British nationalist position, which is a step towards racial nationalism, which is the path to National Socialism.

Of course, the Covid-19 restrictions on travel, gatherings and venues have greatly interfered with our plans and projects this year. Nevertheless, in the best traditions of British National Socialism the output of British Movement propaganda and opinion has continued in print, on-line and through social media. However, what we are producing and broadcasting at present is merely scratching the surface of our potential output and influence. It is a sad reflection of the early 21st Century that the vast majority of the younger generation only reference what they can access via their 'devices'. Too often these young minds are denied our message because their motivation and instinct is to be entertained not roused to follow a political creed or ideological path for life.

So I will repeat once again what I have said at many British Movement meetings and on the 'Commentary' page of **A New Awakening**: Our war is largely a propaganda war, a psychological war, a war of words, and a war of ideas. And it is a war that our enemies have largely been winning.....but for how much longer?

To quote Colin Jordan: *"....our propaganda as a whole, which can be decisive in the battle for the mind, our aim must be to learn to be professionally proficient, and even better than our successful opponents."*

The scale of our task cannot be over-emphasised, but it is not unachievable. We *can* build and develop and expand the reach of our National Socialist message, and we *can* reach into those parts of our country where there is no racial nationalist presence at all. It *can* be done. And it *must* be done. It requires commitment, will and determination; and it demands we keep working towards our final and greatest goal, no matter what set-backs we experience, no matter how slow the pace.

**For us, failure is not an option. The future of Our Folk depends on our success.
We Will Have Our Country Back!**

We Must Secure the Existence of Our People and a Future for White Children